

FOILED IN LOVE, BOY AND GIRL DIE TOGETHER

Bessie Kling Held Pistol in Her Mouth While Schwartz Fired.

THEN HE SHOT HIMSELF.

Girl of Sixteen and Youth of Seventeen Forbidden by Parents to Wed.

Because her parents would not allow her to marry her seventeen-year-old cousin, Meyer Schwartz, Bessie Kling, a pretty little sixteen-year-old typewriter, allowed him to kill her to-day. The boy, after convincing himself that his sweetheart was dead, fired a bullet into his own brain and dropped to the floor lifeless, alongside a chair in which she was sitting. The poor girl assisted in ending her life to the extent of holding the muzzle of the pistol in her mouth while Schwartz pulled the trigger.

Bessie Kling was a plump, brown-eyed, demure maiden, very smart and apt. She led her classes in school, and after graduating took a course in stenography. For some months she had been employed in the office of a Broadway lace house. She lived with her parents at No. 4 Orchard street.

Young Schwartz was born in Russia, coming to New York with his parents when he was a baby. He and his cousin grew up together and it was plain from the time they were able to talk that a strong and affection existed between them. The boy attended the grammar school at Norfolk and Hester streets, and was to have graduated in a few months. His ambition was to become a lawyer, but there was in his busy mind a factor stronger than ambition—love for Bessie Kling.

He amazed his parents a few weeks ago by asking their consent to marry Bessie. There was a hurried family council, in which the Schwartzes, the Klings, the Horowitzs and other relatives took part. The boy and the girl were told that they were too young to marry; that first cousins should not marry, anyhow.

"Some day," said Dora Schwartz, the mother of the low-sick youth, "you will meet a girl you really love, and some day, Bessie, you will meet and love some man. This boy-and-girl love does not last. You must love each other only as cousins."

Called Themselves Martyrs. An attempt was made to keep the children apart but that was an impossibility on the crowded east side. The boy met the girl as she hurried across town to work in Broadway and walked home with her in the evening. They talked of their hand lot. In their immature conception of life and love they considered themselves martyrs.

Philip Schwartz, the father of the boy, is well-to-do. He manufactures shirt waists at No. 128 Prince street. The father of Bessie, Solomon Kling, is a poor and a large family. He had an idea that Meyer's parents had heard their opposition to her on the subject of her marriage. He would have been a very inveterate cigarette smoker. He was of a moody disposition and undoubtedly it was he who first suggested that they die together. He bought a little .22-caliber vest pocket revolver a few days ago, and on Tuesday visited his aunt, Rachel Horowitz, at No. 31 Allen street, to ask her to intercede for him and Bessie. The aunt refused.

"I know Bessie is true to me," declared the boy. "She would hold a pistol in her mouth and let me kill her if I asked her. I have tested her love."

TO EVERYONE—I beg not to suspect or blame any human being because I did it myself. Parents and friends, I am sorry I have done this to you, for I die for my sweetest one on earth. SCHWARTZ.

ZERO WEATHER NIPS NEW YORK; GET SKATES ON

Cold and Crisp at Dawn, but Temperature Is Slowly Rising.

SKATING IN THE PARK.

Ice Heavy in Harbor and Subway Jammed with Extra Traffic.

THE THERMOMETER.
(Temperature taken in Park Row.)
12 midnight 3 above zero
1 A. M. 1 above zero
2 A. M. 1 below zero
3 A. M. 2 below zero
4 A. M. 3 below zero
5 A. M. 4 above zero
6 A. M. 5 above zero
7 A. M. 6 above zero
8 A. M. 7 above zero
9 A. M. 8 above zero
10 A. M. 9 above zero
11 A. M. 10 above zero
12 P. M. 11 above zero
1 P. M. 12 above zero
2 P. M. 13 above zero
3 P. M. 14 above zero
4 P. M. 15 above zero
5 P. M. 16 above zero
6 P. M. 17 above zero

This is the coldest day of the winter as every one in New York has probably guessed, but it is also one of the snappiest, invigorating sort that is reminiscent of old New England. To be correct, by the thermometer, the mercury stood one degree above zero at 5 o'clock this morning so that the thousands on their way to work in the rush hour were obliged to face the whip lash of the wind at the very coldest hour of all. After that the temperature rose slowly at the rate of something less than one degree an hour.

For the first time in two seasons there is skating at Central Park, where there was none last winter. Supt. Frank Joyce made an inspection at noon to-day and found that there were five inches of solid ice frozen clear and firm to the shores. The red ball went up on the Arsenal and the hill at One Hundred and Tenth street at noon. Crowds of boys and girls and men and women began to arrive soon afterward. There had been eager inquiries from early morning. The skating rink opened on the small pond at Fifty-ninth street, the large lake at Seventy-second street and the Harlem Meer at One Hundred and Tenth street.

Up in the Bronx there has been skating for five days in Crotona and Van Cortlandt Parks. The snappy cold and the sparkling sunshine to-day brought out larger crowds than usual. Besides the lakes, the ball field at Crotona Park has been flooded and is a great place for hockey games.

The weather to-day was no sudden change for yesterday the highest temperature was 13 degrees above at 3 P. M., and it fell to 6 degrees by 10 o'clock at night. Thus, those who were prepared with warm garments and enjoyed good health found to-day's wintry breezes a bracing, blood-stirring tonic and looked forward eagerly to the skating and other sports that are due at such a time.

Cold in the Tenements. But there is another and more sombre side to the picture. The little shops where coal is sold by the bucket and wood by the paper bag were besieged by shivering, shawl-wrapped women and children, who could afford to buy enough fuel to tide over the day.

In other and more fortunate sections of the Greater City, however, the day was hailed as ideal for the season. The roads were hard as macadam from the cold, and those who don't mind a few Arctic thrills in a Peary were out in motor cars and driving. The only regret heard was that the snow had gone to its normal condition and that sleighing could not be indulged in to the other end of door pleasures.

The weather affected the transportation systems in the usual way. Just as on a sweltering day in summer the Subway is almost deserted, so on a day like this the Subway is a haven of refuge from the wind. All trains were packed to the doors. All who could get to work by Subway did so, and the surplus cars were used in preference to the elevated. As for the ferries, there were mighty few persons who cared to stand on deck. The ferry of bludge water was preferable to the river breeze.

THREE CRUSHED BY ROCK. WILKESBARRE, Pa., Jan. 24.—By a fall of rock in the Dalton mine at 2 P. M. today here this afternoon, John Mayer, a miner, and two laborers, whose names were not known, were killed.

NEW CURE FOR ECZEMA. Latest Discovery, Poslam, Also Eradicates Pimples, Blotches, and Other Skin Disfigurements. NEW YORK, Jan. 24.—Poslam, the recent discovery of Dr. C. H. Hubbard, is rapidly curing eczema. Thousands of cases in all parts of the country have been successfully treated since it was first announced that the drug would be an experimental package of the drug to stop the itching with the first application and quickly restores the skin to its normal condition. Chronic cases have yielded completely in two weeks. The new drug, also eradicates pimples, eruptions, herpes, acne and other disfigurements. Under an agreement with Dr. Cox, the Emergency Laboratories, 23 West 25th street, New York City, sole dispensers of Poslam, are required to give an experimental package of the drug to all callers at the laboratories or send by mail, free of charge, and in plain wrapper, to all persons sending in their name and address. Thus it is easy for any one to get it.

FIVE THAW JURORS ARE NOW IN THE BOX



One of the Most Lifelike Portraits of Harry Kendal Thaw Ever Printed
Drawn Specially for The Evening World by S. CAHAN.

George Pfaff, Arthur Campbell and Henry Harney Accepted After Twenty-three Others Had Been Rejected.

MOTHER AND TITLED SISTER OF THAW NOT IN COURT.

Former Ill, and Countess of Yarmouth Remains with Her at Hotel—Mrs. Holman, Mother-in-Law of White's Slayer, Here to Aid Prosecution.

A third juror to try Harry Thaw for the murder of Stanford White was accepted and took his seat in the box late this afternoon. He is George Pfaff, an iron supplies salesman living at No. 537 West One Hundred and Forty-fifth street. He was the twenty-fourth talesman examined to-day.

Then came the fourth juror in the very next talesman called. He is Arthur S. Campbell, superintendent of telegraph construction, living at No. 823 West End avenue. Just before adjournment a fifth juror was secured. He is Henry C. Harney, piano warehouse manager, of No. 181 West One Hundred and Thirty-second street.

Up to almost the very end the examination of prospective jurors had dragged without result. The talesmen called, alarmed at the prospect of being locked up and kept under guard till the end of the trial were prolific of excuses for not serving.

When the day closed the two men chosen yesterday, Deming C. Smith and Charles H. Fecke, were still the only occupants of the jury box. The defense in examination of prospective jurors gave no hint of their plan of defense. There was no question asked by them touching on any phase of "temporary insanity."

They were content to let Jerome and his man Friday, Mr. Garvan, ask about the higher unwritten law and the statute covering insanity pleadings.

MOTHER AND SISTER ABSENT. Mrs. William Thaw and the Countess of Yarmouth failed to appear at the trial to-day. The elder Mrs. Thaw is ill and the Countess is distressed at the boisterous roughness with which the crowds treated her and her companions yesterday. In order to avoid the mobbing to which they were subjected then the women of the Thaw family had their lunch sent to the Criminal Courts Building to-day and ate it in the jury room.

The first of the real actors in the great drama to enter the frescoed court chamber to-day were Evelyn Nesbit, Thaw, her chum, May McKenzie, the sharp-faced little Weber-Field dancer, and the sister-in-law, Mrs. George J. Carnegie. The first two were dressed just as they were yesterday, except that May McKenzie had got rid of most of the jewels she wore yesterday. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw wore the same cumbersome leather watch bracelet clasped over the wrist of her wrinkled tan gloves.

Mrs. Carnegie had exchanged her plain black gown of yesterday for a tailored gray suit, with narrow silk braid and velvet facings and big black buttons. It was possibly significant that May McKenzie sat between the wife and the sister. Yesterday it was Mrs. William Thaw's black clad figure that separated the paired-off women, Thaw's two sisters on one side, Thaw's wife and her chum on the other.

FEAR TRICK BY JEROME. During the noon recess in the Thaw case to-day the prisoner held a conference of twenty minutes with Lawyers Delmas, McPike and Hartridge in the jury room. His wife, Mrs. Carnegie and May McKenzie were

WILD IRISHMAN FIRST WINNER AT NEW ORLEANS

FAIR GROUND WINNERS.
FIRST RACE—Wild Irishman (4 to 1 and 8 to 5) 1, Viperine (5 to 2 for place) 2, Enslay 3.
SECOND RACE—Odd Trick (7 to 1 and 5 to 2) 1, Airship (even for place) 2, Tichimingo 3.
THIRD RACE—Mollie Montrose (4 to 1 and 8 to 5) 1, Lawless (15 to 1 for place) 2, Lee Crest 3.

FAIR GROUNDS, NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 24.—There was nothing attractive about to-day's card here. Six of the seven events were of the falling variety. A big crowd was at the track and betting was lively. There were promises, too, of liberal prizes and this encouraged the crowd.
FIVE AND ONE-HALF FURLONGS. Starters, weights and jockeys. Str. 71. Anna Russian, 92. A. Martin, 29. 8. Wm. Lyle, 111. Lloyd, 12. Won by Wild Irishman, Viperine second, Enslay third.
SEVEN FURLONGS. Starters, weights and jockeys. Str. 81. Airship, 113. J. Martin, 52. 2. Old Trick, 88. Truman, 47. 6-2. Airship, 113. J. Martin, 52. 2. Tichimingo, 109. Aubuchon, 10. 4. Bettison, 120. Houston, 10. 4. Fokald, 109. Doozet, 29. 8. Belle of the Day, 88. Garner, 12. 4. Fern Arnold, 88. Biko, 12. 4. Come on Sam, 118. J. Lee, 19. 4. Deeklaw, 109. J. Swain, 12. 4. French Nun, 102. Lloyd, 12. 4. Glen Gallant, 110. D. Austin, 10. 12. Hunsdale, 97. Van Dusen, 10. 12. Alton, 115. Beckman, 15. 0. Time—1:39.34.
TEN FURLONGS. Won by Odd Trick, Airship was second and Tichimingo third.
THIRD RACE—Three and one-half furlongs. Starters, weights and jockeys. Str. 81. Mollie Montrose, 106. G. Swain, 49. 15-10. Day from a fractured skull.

EARTHQUAKE SHAKES CITY UP THE STATE

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Jan. 24.—A distinct earthquake shock was felt in this city at 2.30 this morning. In several homes dishes rattled and fell from pantry shelves. In one of the downtown office buildings a large piece of plastering fell.

In the residential section many persons were frightened and rushed from their homes into the street while the temperature was 14 degrees below zero.

No really serious damage was done, but considerable unrest was occasioned.

COL. BLAKE OF BOER WAR FAME KILLED BY GAS

Col. John F. Y. Blake, famous the world over as the organizer of the Irish brigade which volunteered in the service of the Boer army in the war with the British, was found dead in his room to-day at No. 27 West One Hundred and Twenty-second street. The tube attached to a small gas stove in the room was detached, and activity in the field in the early stages of the conflict with the army under command of Gen. Louis Botha. At the close of the war Col. Blake came to America and made a lecture tour of the country. At first it promised to be a success, but he managed to stir up opposition in the ranks of the Clan-na-gael and the tour ended in failure. He wrote a book on the campaign of the Great Britain, in South Africa, and the part taken by the Irish in the war against British aggression. Major Rudolph Fitzpatrick, of No. 304 West Eighty-ninth street, one of Col. Blake's closest friends, was summoned to the house soon after the discovery of the body. After a careful inspection of the room Major Fitzpatrick said he was convinced that it was not a case of suicide.

LATEST NEWS.

LATE NEW ORLEANS RESULTS.
Fourth—Tom Dolan 5-2, Fantastic 7-5 place, Dr. Sprull.
Fifth—Vesme 15-1, Coitness 1-2 place, Ellsmere.
Sixth—Nareille 9-2, Royal Bond 6-1, Gotholines.

GAS VICTIM TAKEN TO HOSPITAL.
John Clark, forty years old, was found to-day in a room at No. 48 Bowery, overcome by gas. He was taken to Hudson Hospital.

BERG CAPTAIN DROWNED.
Daniel Mahoney, of Glegs Falls, N. Y., captain of the coal barge Grace, was drowned in the North River at Forty-eighth street to-day. The body was not recovered.

EX-GOV. HIGGINS SYLL HOLDS GAINS.
But Doctor Holds Out Only Slight Hope of the Patient's Full Recovery.
(Special to The Evening World.)
OLEAN, N. Y., Jan. 24.—Dr. Hubbard, after his morning visit to former Gov. Higgins to-day said the patient had passed a fairly comfortable night; that the improvement noted in last night's bulletin had been maintained and that the general indications were more favorable. He took nourishment during the night.
This afternoon the condition of the ex-governor was without noticeable change.